

LINDEN BARK

Vol. 3.—No. 8.

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo., Tuesday, November 23, 1926.

Price 5c.

ALL OFF FOR JERUSALEM

*Miss Mary Jeffers of Bryn Mawr
Tells of the Holy Land*

Miss Mary Jeffers of Bryn Mawr College took the students and faculty of Lindenwood College Sunday night November 14, for a journey through Jerusalem. It was a journey of quick action and a pleasure to all who accompanied her, to see so much of the Holy Land in such a short time, and in such a splendid manner. Many illustrated facts were recalled to the students of both Bible and history. Those lands which seem so far away which are brought to mind through readings or by conversing with friends were seen by those who took the trip and made the many steps which were made interesting to them because of the relationship of the world to them.

Miss Jeffers said: "Jerusalem is sacred to the Mohammedans next to Mecca. They compare Jerusalem to Heaven according to their interpretation. It is true however that it is a wonderful place even though there is small space given over to it. Why bother about that when we know that it is true that 1-90 of the things accomplished have been done on 1-10 of the earth's surface?"

The travels went through cities, devastated temples, over mountains and across lakes and rivers. All the while the travelers had pointed out to them the places where our Lord lived and did his work for those with whom he came in contact.

At Mt. Carmel was seen a monastery where Catholics teach and preach. Jews are now turning to agriculture, a thing which has never been known in history, they prefer to use camels because they walk very slowly and this lessens the necessary speed of plowing. The Hebrew University was seen after the Mount of Olives. The Crusaders had called it the "Mountain of Joy", when they reached it on their travels.

The Americans were interested to notice especially the places where general Alanby marched into the city when he reached Jerusalem during the World War. The Kaiser rode proudly through gates made especially for his passage, or in some cases where it was sacred land, while Alanby walked calmly through the "Needle's Eye," which others often used. The people

(Continued on page 3, Col. 3)

THANKSGIVING OFFERING TO BE USED FOR CHARITY

Thanksgiving Day everyone will be privileged to give a free will offering. This offering will be given in part to the Markham Memorial Church St. Louis, of which Dr. George Wales King is in charge. This institution receives fifty dollars, while the remainder of the offering will be given to the St. Charles' Poor Farm. At this institution the women will be given candy, while the men will receive tobacco. Besides this treat, they will be given fruit.

The offering will be sent direct to the farm. If each girl would give only a dime, these old people could have more than they would otherwise. Then, too, think of all the pleasures they will have in receiving this gift.

HURRAY FOR THE MANSE

Last Wednesday Dr. Roemer, in a hushed and terrible voice, read a list of names of girls he wished to see in his office. No they weren't in trouble, not this time. In fact they were the preacher's daughters, so of course they weren't in trouble. The reason for the summons was that Dr. Roemer was desirous of giving a nice big dinner party at the tea room. Who should be his guests? He wanted as peppy and entertaining a bunch as he could get. So he invited the Ministerial Merry-Makers.

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

Earn five dollars! Win Great Fame! Make your friends envious and your parents proud! And this is not an "ad" for home saxophone lessons, but a boost for the Lindenwood College Christmas story. Get to work girls, you may be surprised to see how literary you really are. It is something to be proud of to win that Christmas story prize. All stories must be given to the dean by December 7.

SOCIETAS LATINA INITIATES

The Societas Latina held its November meeting Wednesday, November 10, in the Y. W. C. A. parlors.

The following four girls were initiated: Josephine Sonin, Audrey Weinberg, Martha Brinkerhoff, and Lucy Baker.

ARMISTICE DAY CELEBRATION AT LINDENWOOD

Music, Reading, and Address

Armistice day as celebrated here at the college at eleven o'clock chapel, on November 11.

The processional was the song heard so much during the war times, and which is still as popular now as it ever was, "The Long, Long Trail." Following this was the invocation by Dr. Calder. The Lindenwood quartet, composed of Euneva Lynn, Clara Bowles, Dorothy Gartner and Mildred Goode then sang a hymn.

Perhaps the most enjoyable feature of the program outside of the address was the reading by Aline Davidson. This was "Yellow Butterflies," and was the life of a boy, from the time he was a small lad until he was called to war. This was an especially interesting and realistic reading.

The address of the day, "What is Your Citizenship Worth" was given by the Hon. Louis E. Miller of St. Louis. The program concluded with "My Country 'Tis of Thee," sung as the recessional.

Hon. Louis E. Miller's subject was, "What is your Citizenship Worth?"

He said that the celebration of Armistice Day is the celebrating of an event of which the Cross of Cavalry is the symbol. He took the students on a brief journey through the annals of history; from the time of the unstable civilization of ancient history, through the time of absolutism and the divine right of king; through the time when government was a synonym for force; through the ages of feudalism and monarchism; to the time that Columbus, God's chosen one, planted the Cross on San Salvador, discovering a country that was to be the hope of mankind. Then came the Revolution when the thirteen colonies united to form the first government that recognized the people.

"We, as the people of the United States, are heirs of a priceless legacy of government; heirs of the citizenship that it has become. We, as members of society and of a community, have obligations thrust upon us through forced relationship, obligations which honest and faithful citizens never shirk. That obligation is to make one's self fit to do one's duty. We are

(Continued on page 3, Column 1)

Linden Bark

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Kathryn Walker, '28.

ASSOCIATES:

Mary Margaret Ransom, '27.
Gertrude Webb, '28.

TUESDAY, NOV. 23, 1926.

The Linden Bark:—

"And let these altars wreathed with
flowers
And piled with fruit, awake
again
Thanksgiving for the golden hours
The early and the later rain."
Whittier: For an Autumn Festival.

MAKE THANKSGIVING DAY A DAY FOR THANKS

It's a far cry from the rude log cabin of the Pilgrims, where the first celebration of Thanksgiving Day was held in 1621, to our own cosy homes or dining rooms, where all kinds of delicious foods are served. Still there is the same great underlying theme, that of thankfulness for our many blessings.

Thanksgiving at Lindenwood is a day to be remembered always. From morning till night there is something doing—hockey game, worship, dinner, tea dance, Y. W. play—all follow each other so quickly that one can hardly stop to think, and it seems that the dominating spirit may be forgotten. At the end of the day it might be a good idea to stop and think. "What may I be thankful for today?" The list would probably fill one of those beloved blue books much more completely than they are filled for the faculty. Let's try that and make Thanksgiving more than a day in which to fill up and then retire to the infirmary.

THE ART OF LETTER WRITING

Is letter writing an art, a lost art, or no art at all? That all depends, it is true, on who is writing the letter. Nevertheless, even though everyone is capable of making a fine art out of his correspondence he may at least improve upon the usual hit-or-miss form of epistles in an attempt at the artistic, or at least the correct. Whether correspondence is a game, a habit, or a necessity it is difficult to determine.

Indeed it might be all three. If it is a game it is certainly one of the greatest of indoor sports at such an institution as Lindenwood College, for there is certainly not a girl among us with heart so dead that she never to a friend bath said "Here's a letter that I haven't read." If correspondence is a game we should all try to play our very best, to put our all into it and make this contest of letter writing something which we and the other fellow may really prosper. Or if you insist that correspondence be a habit, such it is. But make it a good habit, a clean habit, the kind of a habit which makes people advance along desirable lines. Then if correspondence is a necessity as the home-sick Freshman will tell you that it is, why not make the best of it and see what you can do about making it into a real pleasure for all concerned as well as a necessity?

What kind of a letter do you write? Do you just sling enough words together to cover one folder of stationery then call it a day and quit? That's what most people do. There are few who realize the great opportunity presented to them in their correspondence. It is an opportunity to develop that delight of saying what you want to say in the way you want to say it and at the time it should be said. If every Lindenwood student would begin at once to compose her letters carefully it would not be long before our teachers would notice a marked difference in the themes and the very speech of the student body would bear a marked improvement—for which, by the way there is plenty of room. Providing the privilege of letter writing is not abused it has a great cultural and refining influence upon the writer, and possibly upon the reader.

Now the very next time it becomes your privilege to pen an epistle take your time about it and you may produce a real work of art, yea, even a masterpiece. A cleverly written letter is sure to bring results more speedily than an incoherent jumble of words. If you are suggesting to Dad that a little financial aid would not be amiss the favorable results will be more forthcoming if some subtle diplomacy be used in the suggestions. If you are writing a "big gripe" to the girl chum, telling her of your terrible scholastic difficulties she will indeed be doubly impressed if you take time to make the letter as effective as possible. And even if you are writing to Jim or John to tell him that your devotion remains staunch, the old sweet story will sound much sweeter to him if it is cleverly told—and may bring better results.

Frances Stumberg (American Lit class) "Washington was not so great. He was only president of the United States." She really meant it too. Somebody shouted "Treason"! Frances needs a good hard spanking.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Thursday, November 25,
9:00 A. M., Kansas-Missouri
Hockey game.
11:00 A. M., Rev. Dr. John H.
Moorehead, of St. Louis.
3:00 P. M., Reception by State
Clubs.
7:30 P. M., Y. W. C. A. Play,
"White Collars".
Sunday, November 28,
4:15 P. M., Recital by Miss
Isidor and Mr. Thomas.
6:30 P. M., Sunday Vesper Ser-
vices.
Tuesday, November 30,
5:00 P. M., Organ Recital.

EXCHANGES

The "Roman Tatler" issued a feature number of "Ben Hur", for November 15. It is especially interesting because the subject matter given in "Ben Hur" is so appropriate to be brought to mind at this season of the year.

The "Roman Tatler" is organized in a most interesting way because the various committees, editors, and the sponsors, carefully gather and select the material which goes into the publications. It is becoming a more popular paper each week and those who fail to review it from time to time are missing a great deal.

A clipping taken from the Tatler tells of the history and something of the author of the book. "Ben Hur" is not the product of a professional author, but a busy breadwinner who devoted to it evenings and spare hours snatched from law practice, politics and business. It was begun in 1875 and finished in 1880, it's more than 125,000 words were twice written. It is said that General Lew Wallace conceived the idea of writing the book after a talk with "Bob" Ingersoll. He went home and studied and finally decided to write the high theme, and became neither skeptic nor indifferentist, but a convinced believer."

"Ben Hur" was translated into ten languages and attained a contemporary circulation as large as the Bible. It was the only piece of fiction that the Holy See authorized to be translated into Italian, and His Holiness Leo XIII blessed the reverend translator."

The "Roman Tatler" gives several significant pictures taken from the book: The Madonna, "Ben Hur," Esther, "Holy Christ is Born", Messala, Driving Black Steed of Rome", Ben Hur locks Messala's wheel, throwing him headlong in dust, and finally "Oh! Day of Gladness! that Giveth me Mother, Sister, and Thee!"

Dr. Johnson says he has a friend who is in the chicken business on the side. Lots of us have friends like that, eh, what?

Read The Bark

(Continued from page 1)

stockholders in a corporation dedicated to the good of all. Everyone is entitled to vote; everyone has an equal voice in affairs, an equal duty to discharge."

"The people have passed from a pioneer to an agricultural, thence to an industrial stage. There is a migration from the farm to the city; with this migration new problems arise. It is the duty of the men and women of tomorrow to solve these problems and take their share of the burden. The government is our problem because it owns most of the public utilities; it occupies the most important place of any business. This government is our responsibility because we are American by birth."

"America now stands at the pinnacle of international power. It is recognized for its moral fibre and courage. It will succeed as far as the people want it to succeed, for citizenship is like a savings deposit account, you get out of it whatever you put into it. The passive citizen, the greatest knocker against impure politics, the one who shirks his responsibility, who lips aside and waits for his neighbor, ought to be taught to look up to public offices. We should not complain of the officers, as it is the people who elect them. We, who are governed by the laws should arouse ourselves to activity and get acquainted with the public affairs. The people should discuss the government in their homes. We should wake to find ourselves ready with a chisel to make living models of integrity and truth."

"On this day we celebrated the end of autocratic rule. It was when the British and French armies had their backs to the wall that the Americans marched ahead with the Stars and Stripes to Victory. It is our duty to maintain the ideals of the war and bring it to a successful conclusion. It is for us to let the citizenship of tomorrow know that the citizenship of today was worth while. We should dedicate ourselves to the cause as we are the men and women of the greatest kind of citizenship."

FACULTY MEMBER SPEAKS

AT Y. W. MEETING

Although the broadcasting from KMOX cut the time short the Y. W. meeting of November 17 was one of the most interesting of this year.

Jeanette Martin sang a very lovely solo as an opening and then Miss Murphy of the English department spoke on "Siam". Because of the time spent there, this last year she spoke from experience and not hearsay.

The people of Siam were most clearly described: their clothes which usually consist of a vari-colored penang worn by both men and women of the poor class, their cleanliness which seemed very strange; their habit of

chewing betel nut which causes their teeth to protrude and turn black, and their homes set high on sticks to keep out pests, all these things she pictured very realistically.

The railroads of Siam she found to be quite good, the roadbed no better or worse than that of the Wabash. On this train she met and talked to some of the Siamese royalty, who gave her some native fruit.

Her one great ambition was to see the royal white elephant of Siam and so when she arrived in Bangkok she went with a guide to see them. Expecting snow-white beasts in a golden stable. She was most surprised to see five grey elephants staked in a shed. Although they do have white spots on their ears and the eyes of albinos, and they are most accomplished, Miss Murphy said her dominating impression was that the royal white elephants are like our own grey circus elephants.

KANSAS CLUB GIVES PARTY FOR MISSOURI GIRLS

Sunflower State is Again Put On the Map by Kansans

Who says the Kansas girls ain't got no pep? Lindenwood girls are here to tell the world that they have. For the Kansas aggregation gave a party in honor of the Missouri girls on Friday, November 12, and they certainly did put it over in fine style.

The gym was attractively decorated with huge sunflowers, and a poem written by Florence Good and read by Margaret Madden, accompanied on the piano by Avanelle Jackson, further carried out the sunflower idea, and also introduced that immortal bird, the Kansas Jayhawk. As the climax of this peppy program, the Kansas rooters sang their Alma Mater with much zest and feeling.

The officers of this club, to whom the rest of the school is indeed indebted for an unusually pleasant evening, are: President, Harriet Collins, Oxford; Vice-president, Betty Denslow, Burlington; Secretary-treasurer, Mildred Smith, Augusta; and Cheer Leader, "Sandy" Masters, Independence.

RED A FAVORITE COLOR

After glancing over the crowd in Butler gym Friday night, one would think that red and its various shades are "in" this season. Bertha Pepperdine was stunning in a red taffeta dress, which so well brought out her dark beauty. It was made with a bodice waist, full skirt, and trimmed in silver lace and flowers. Jerry Swartz also appeared in this same bright color. She wore a flame chenille velvet dress, which was beautifully draped and trimmed in red ostrich feathers. Another brunette, stylishly dressed, was Opal Abraham. She wore a red velvet dress, made rather simply but which she wore stunningly.

Of course a party could not be a

party unless there were blue dresses to adorn the picture. Marjorie Smith was lovely in a dark blue velvet, trimmed in gold lace. Betty French wore a lovely rose petaled dress of delicate pink, blue, orchid, and other pastel shades. Jenny Turnbull looked as if she had just stepped from one of the Vogue's fashion plates, wearing a long dress of pink and blue changeable taffeta. Her hair was drawn back from her ears and worn in a simple knot. To set off the extreme head dress she wore a pair of large ear rings.

Teddy Dunseth made a delightful picture in a lace dress over flesh satin. The satin slip was adorned with flow-ers and ribbon bows which all lent to the pretty background for the lace. Her beautiful wavy hair was dressed low, and fluffed around her face.

It seems that black pumps are slowly giving way to silver slippers, while ear rings hold a prominent place in the dress of all the girls.

MANY JAYHAWKERS TO RAZZ THE "TIGERS"

Come on Jayhawkers, pep it up, Thanksgiving will soon be here, and your team needs your help.

The Jayhawkers, Dell Bacon, Frances Bacon, Inez Westering, Frances Fatout, Clara Bowles, Wilma Crow, Sara Frazier, Helen Cutler, Adeline Brubaker, Betty Denslow, Mildred Smith, Dorothy Masters, Josephine Hulse, Marie Finklestein, Harriet Collins, Peggy McNee, Margaret Madden, Lucie May Sharon, Ruth Bullion, and Jenny Turnbull are showing the peppy Kansas spirit.

All of the Missouri Razzers will have to go some to beat their time. That Thanksgiving game is not far off when the peppy Jayhawkers will give their cheers for the Kansas team. Only twenty Jayhawkers, but the noise they will make, "Are you ready for the game, Jayhawkers?" "I'll say you are."

(Continued from page 1)

called him their "Prophet of God." The American Colony was also visited. This was instituted by an American woman who lost her children at sea.

The "Dome of the Rock" is the most prominent building in all the city, and it was there that Abraham was ready to offer Isaac as a sacrifice. The places of Jesus' Birth and Crucifixion were also visited. The journey was ended by the singing of Phillips Brooks' hymn "Oh Little Town of Bethlehem."

Miss Ruth Rodda, one of last years Juniors, paid Lindenwood a visit last week. Everybody was so glad to see "Rod" back for she was well liked here last year, being a true all-around girl. One little girl in particular was glad to see her back but she didn't get so much house.

PERSONALS

The Misses Betty Birch, Katherine Day, Betty Denslow, and Ruth Bullion spent the week end of November 12 with friends in Columbia, Mo. From all indications they certainly had a rip-roaring good time, for their eyes are still carrying the tired look that comes from lack of sleep. Betty stayed with "Jamie". Katherine with Mary Mitchell, and Betty and Ruth with "Bolsie" and Pat Hayes.

It seems as if half the school left here last Friday afternoon for Columbia, for the KU-MU game. Reports were of the very best for everybody that went said they painted the town red. Or should they have said Yellow and White. Lindenwood was well represented and just about took the place.

Miss Dot Alley entertained a party of about seven girls at her home in Webster Groves not long ago. A lot of fun was had by all and I believe Betty Kelso, one of the members of the party is looking forward to the next one. What do you suppose happened that made her long for more.

Betty Foster and Kathryn Staley visited in Fulton, Mo., for the week end not long ago and had the bestest time that they'd had in a long long time. I guess that feller that took them to the KA dance had a lot to do with it, don't you?

Miss Harriet Liddle was the honoree at a surprise birthday party given in her honor Tuesday night 15. Those present were Sue Campbell, Janette Hood "Babs" Barns, Marge Dawson, Harriet Collins, Katherine Walker, and Harriet Liddle. A large birthday cake bearing the inscription "Birthday Greetings" was brought in after a most delightful three course dinner.

The tennis Players, Jenny Turnbull, Garnette Thompson, Margie Bright, Mary Tripodi, Betty Denslow and Ruth Bullion were chaperoned into the City Saturday night by Miss Eschbach of the Physical Education Dept., to see Suzanne Lenglen and the other notables who were at the coliseum. They had a wonderful time though Ruth said she felt a little out of place since she knew so very little about the game and could say nothing intelligent concerning the players.

VISIT

The
Virginia Tea Room

GOOD EATS



Golla! Golla! I'm just as thrilled as a girl, and over nothin' a-tall. Maybe just because I'm alive and can see all this world pass before me, and they never know I'm lookin' on. Another reason that I'm so perky is—I have a letter. Most everybody has a roomy or a crush to read their epistles too, but I haven't so I'm just gonna pass this one and only one on to you, provided it goes no further.

Dear Campus Hound:

Why have you failed to mention the crush (or is it just one of these BEE-u-tiful friendships?) between the Soph Song leader and the Texas Tennis Champion? I don't understand why you have failed to notice it, but I just guess you can't see everything. It looks quite bad to me, though far be it from me to know anything about such things as crushes.

Another thing you have failed to mention, is the appearance of two-headlights on the dresses of two of our Sibleyites. Not knowing what they are I feel a delicacy and a hesitancy in ejaculating for fear of prevarication, but I thought maybe you could enlighten me.

I would appreciate it very much if you would look into these matters immediately. Thank you.

COLLIE AND HIS FRIENDS

Well, what do you think of that? Someone must think I'm not doing my duty. Gee! Whiz! Golla Gosh! Why don't they give a pore dorg a chance? But I'll tell you, fellers, all this deluge of showers has been purty tough on me. I tried my dead leveled best to keep up with that Margie person, but it just seemed impossible. I kinda lost the scent so to speak. I really don't see how that's possible as the perfume she uses is "MY SIN". But the rain plays queer tricks with this here nose of mine. From all appearances it's played some dirty tricks on other people's noses too. Anyway, after this I'll keep my eyes on the pair. Can't let anything like that go by me.

As for the headlights, Comrades, you said a mouthful. I ain't never seen such flashers in my life as these two gals is wearing. One's a Sigma Nu, but the Reese girls is a furriner to me. Maybe by next time I can get the low-down.

People are still loosing their feeble minds around here, I'm sure. You can rest assured that the place is goin' insane for the other night at the Kansas dance that tall sedate Freshman appeared in a bathrobe. Or was it one of these

here new fangled Mandarin coats? If it wasn't and was a bathrobe, I wonder what's the big idea. Does she think she's Mrs. Richaszell and can get away with such brazenness? Another proof of insanity was when I learned we had a Princess Cherry Kee in our midst. Yes Sir, and don't ever think she doesn't rate dates in Columbia with Stafforditis, the Checko-Slavakian Prince, or some such idiotic something.

Well Gobble Gobble. Just as well be in style and be the Punks instead of the Berries. OOWAH!

STAFF HARD AT WORK
ON CENTENNIAL ANNUAL

The printing, engraving, and photography contracts for Linden Leaves have been given and the annual staff has already worked out the general theme of the book, which is to be in keeping with the centennial celebration of the college. From various reports the annual this year will be the best one ever published by the college. The staff consists of the following girls; Editor-in-chief, Bertha Pepperdine; Assistant editor, Pauline Davis; Business Manager, Virginia Hoover; Assistant business manager, Geraldine Swartz; Organization editor, Frances Stumberg; Assistant organization editors, Harriet Liddle and Marcia Wallace; Literary Editor, Teddy Dunseth; Assistant Literary Editor, Kathryn Walker; Art Editor, Grace Walker; Joke Editor, Harriet Collins.

Birch—Have you got something I could borrow for over the week end Roper—Well, I have a hat.

New Strand Theatre

Tuesday and Wednesday

A Great Special

MILTON SILLS

DORIS KENYON

— in —

"MEN OF STEEL"

Thursday

Matinee and Night

JETTA GOUDAL

— in —

"HER MAN OF WAR"

Friday Night—Saturday Matinee

A Rollicking Comedy Drama

GEORGE O'BRIEN

OLIVE BORDEN

— in —

"FIG LEAVES"

Saturday Night

The Years Comedy Sensation

CONRAD NAGEL

— in —

"THERE YOU ARE"

The fastest, funniest action comedy romance since "Excuse Me"